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Defy Competition
The world over. Do not be deceived, but go
THE BEST.
I also have a large stock of

PIANOS,
Which will be sold at
Bottom Prices.

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WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
Island Pond, Vt.

ALFRED R. EVANS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
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L. P. ROSSIER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ISLAND POND, VT.

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Physician and Surgeon,
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F. D. HALE,
Attorney & Counselor-at-Law,
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Attorney and Counselor at Law
Agent for all the principal
Fire Insurance Companies,
ISLAND POND, VERMONT.

Z. M. MANSUR,
Attorney at Law
And Solicitor in Chancery.
ISLAND POND, VERMONT.

George W. Hartshorn,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
CANAN, VERMONT.

SAVE MONEY

BY PURCHASING
DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Fancy Goods, Etc.,

—AT—
HOLTON'S,

CANAN, VT.

I am constantly adding to my stock fresh goods, and prices are lower than ever. Call in and look at my new stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY
and Spectacles, just received, and you will be astonished at the low prices I can give you. A full line of the celebrated

Rogers Bros.' Silver-Plated Ware,
Always on hand.

Choice Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.

I haven't space to enumerate every article worthy of your inspection, but cordially invite one and all to step in, get prices, and be convinced that I am selling

FIRST-CLASS GOODS VERY CHEAP!
Physician's Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, Day or Night.
Thanking the public for their very liberal patronage in the past, and soliciting a continuance, I remain, Respectfully yours,
C. O. HOLTON.

TRICKS IN BANK NOTES.

STORIES TOLD BY AN OFFICIAL IN THE NATIONAL TREASURY.

Clever Counterfeits—Detective Skill of Clerks—Redeeming Mutilated Bills—Stories of Crime.

A Washington letter to the New York Mail and Express says: There is a white-haired, sharp-eyed little man in the Treasury who has been one of the features of the place for years. Into this gentleman's hands, speaking metaphorically, I happened to fall, and it required no particular effort to make the official talkative. He was inspecting at the moment a spurious \$100 note, and this circumstance gave rise to his first anecdote. "I tell you," he said, "there is apparently no limit to the clever tricks of counterfeiters. Just look at this note. It doubtless deceived over a hundred people before it came into our hands. I know for a fact that it was accepted as genuine by a bank-teller in a high standing, and yet the instant a certain young woman in one of our departments let her experienced eye fall upon it, she detected its worthless nature. The note workmanship on the bill betrays me of a case, which came to our notice some time ago. A counterfeiter had got up a number of \$100 notes on six separate banks. The copy used was on a bank which made its \$100 notes in this style. On one end of the paper was an engraving of a ship, the yard-arm of which ran between two delicate flourishes underneath the word 'one,' which was the first word of the name of the bank of issue, for instance, The National Bank of the Republic, or The First National Bank. The fraud would have been a particularly neat one had the counterfeiter made his notes payable by the same bank from which he obtained his original specimen. Instead of being sufficiently shrewd, however, to avail himself of that precaution, or perhaps through an excess of caution, he made them payable by six other banks. Each of these latter institutions had one distinctive feature on their one hundred dollar notes. The yard arm of the vessel instead of running between the two flourishes barely touched the outside of the flourish nearer the top of the note, and approached closer to the word 'the' by the sixteenth of an inch. Of course the counterfeiter, who was a capital piece of workman, with the one exception mentioned, deceived merchants easily, and deceived many bank tellers as well. The moment the notes passed through the hands of a lynx-eyed young lady at the Treasury, she discovered their spurious quality in a twinkling.

"It must be difficult, then," I remarked, "to hoodwink your clever female clerks?"

"Yes, indeed, it is. Their eyes are so thoroughly educated as to make a mistake almost impossible."

"How do they educate their eyes?"

"By constantly running over money. To casually watch these women at work you would probably imagine that their sole aim was simply to count the money as rapidly as possible. Not so. A clerk will take a pile of bills, tightly fastened together by rubber bands, and without so much as loosening the fastenings, she will begin to count at a lightning rate by merely turning over quickly the upper right-hand corner of each note. Still, though she has only such a small portion of the note for her guide, she will discover a counterfeit readily. Let me relate a little incident which happened while the Seventh regiment was in the city. Some of the boys, among them a paying teller from a New York bank, paid us a call, looking very elegant in their military uniforms. They were engaged for several moments in watching the clerks count money in the manner described. Suddenly one of the young women snapped a note from the package which she was running over. After she had thrown it aside in an apparently careless manner, I picked it up and handed it to the visitors for inspection. It was passed from one to another without eliciting any special comment. Finally it reached the man whom I knew to be a paying teller. He examined it for a moment and returned it to my possession without a word. I asked him if he had noticed anything peculiar in regard to it. He replied in the negative. And yet it was an ingenious counterfeit, as the experienced eye of the clerk had detected the instant she had turned up a corner of it.

"Is it possible," I asked, "for a note to be so split in two as to show both sides of it intact?"

"Oh, yes, and it is very easily done. You procure a certain kind of gum, and paste the note face downward to a piece of paper. Then you paste another piece of paper over the back of the note. By carefully pulling the two pieces apart the fibre of the note will split, and what looks like a difficult transaction is easily accomplished. Nothing, however, can be gained by the operation. If one-half of such a bill were forwarded to us for redemption, we would return to the sender one-half of its face value. Sharpers indulge occasionally in a little game which consists of piling notes. That is, they will make nine notes out of eight, each note being pieced once. When you come to measure them you will find that they are precisely one-eighth shorter than they should be. Merchants are readily duped by them, but rarely a bank cashier."

"What is the rule relative to the redemption of mutilated currency?"

"We redeem nothing smaller than one-half of a note, and we pay in proportion to the quantity of the note sent, except where there is only one-tenth missing. In the latter case we pay the full face value. If you were to send us one dollar note, one-quarter of which had been torn away, we would give you seventy-five cents for it. If within six months, not later, you succeeded in recovering the missing part, we would, on its presentation, pay you twenty-five cents more. Suppose you brought us a shred of a note, with the edges signed, and asserted that it was the remnant of a \$100 bill which had accidentally been destroyed by fire. We would request you to make an affidavit in support of your story. If you could still further substantiate your statement by the affidavits of several reputable persons who had witnessed the destruction of the bill, we would then accept the shred and give you \$100. Of course, people frequently try to impose upon us, but they invariably come to grief. A man once sent us

A LITTLE SEASIDE BELLE

AN INFANT HEIRESS WITH A ROMANTIC HISTORY.

Worth \$1,000,000, and a Great Traveler—A Strong Fancy for Dolls—Her Wardrobe.

A recent issue of the Philadelphia Times says: There is now staying at the Beach House, Sea Girt, N. J., with her mother, Mrs. Sharpsteen, formerly of Philadelphia, the daughter of Mr. Abbott, a retired merchant, a little girl, five years old, who has crossed the ocean seven times, seen every European and American watering place of note, and is worth \$1,000,000 in her own right. What is more, she is a beauty, is brim full of brightness and intelligence, and should she grow up to womanhood must make a noise in the great world of fashion and society, where beauty and wealth, when combined in a woman, excite such tremendous sway. May Sharpsteen, the little baby in question, possesses outside of these peculiarities a personal history that is equally interesting. Her father was the Paris partner of Arnold Constable & Co., the great New York dry goods concern, and when he died there a few years ago he left to his only child, his entire fortune. Her mother, who has a fortune of her own, regards the child as the greater treasure and lives but for the one object of bringing up the little girl so that she may be able to adorn society and enjoy to the greatest extent the unusual opportunities that will be at her disposal. Having been born in Paris, and her father's death occurring soon after Mrs. Sharpsteen brought the little girl with her across the ocean to Philadelphia, but after traveling with her here she has three times, within as many years, returned to Europe and visited the German and French spas, the Spanish, Italian and other resorts and the mountains of Switzerland, each time taking the child with her. She is a fine little traveler and loves the changes, but at times has shown a delicacy of health that, being very responsive to climate influences, leads the mother to change her quarters as soon as her daughter betrays any indisposition. Accordingly, in this country she has frequently gone North in the summer and South in the winter, so that it may be said there is probably not a mature person of extended social experience anywhere who has seen so many of the gay watering places of the world as this little maiden of five summers. Mrs. Sharpsteen has found that sea air and dry pine woods, agrees with the modern little Miss Arid better than anywhere she has been, so that last season she was there some time before going to Europe and she will spend most of this season there.

Little May is a semi-brunette, with brown hair and eyes, a remarkably fine complexion and an exceptionally beautiful mouth, shaped like a cupid's bow—that species of mouth which has the lips parted when in repose and showing pearly teeth within. She is what is called "old-fashioned," having seen and heard so much traveling that her expressions and the action of her mind are at times startling, but she is, nevertheless, thoroughly a child and loves and seeks child companions. She has a wonderful English nurse, who was present at her birth and whose life seems wrapped up and blended in the child's. Under the circumstances and with all the means awaiting her it is natural that this little American princess should have an unusual wardrobe, but more than usual Custom-house officers have been astounded at the number and character of the trunks carried by the party, and the last time Mrs. Sharpsteen arrived in New York from Europe with eighteen trunks she found herself, to her great astonishment, suspected of being a famous female smuggler for whom the officers were on the lookout. To begin with, Miss May had a passion for dolls, and she picked them up in every foreign country where she has been and not dolls only, but dolls' wardrobes and every conceivable thing that can be thought of for doll houses. She has German dolls, and French dolls, and Flemish dolls, and Swiss dolls and Japanese dolls, blondes, brunettes, brides, peasants of all sorts, complexions and sizes. Then she has everything in diminutive that fair femininity clothes itself with the world over—traveling suits, bridal trousseaus, seaside costumes, full evening dress and chignons, boots and gloves almost beyond number. She makes it a point to have gloves for every doll in her collection and there is a glove-maker in Paris who makes them for her especially.

This fancy extends to herself and is the one point about which she is particular. Never, except when eating or sleeping, is she seen without gloves. She has gloves to play in, gloves to drive in and gloves for all occasions, almost all of them of kid and of shade to suit her dresses. Everything that a little girl five years old worth a million of dollars has grown can have this little girl has. She has a watch, many rings, some beautiful clasps and brooches and bracelets and even diamonds. Her dolls' wardrobe alone represents a large expenditure, while her own clothing is as a rule the finest that can be procured. She has now with her over a hundred dresses. Her hats are particularly cute and different from the common ones and are mostly French. Yet anyone sitting on the Beach House sea decks and land piazzas might see this wonderful little maiden playing in the sand or running with the dogs to the woods and notice nothing more in her than any of the children around her. She is fond of play and is never so happy as when engaged in some sport with children of her own age. Master George C. Boldt, Jr., the five-year-old son of the well-known proprietor of the place, has a fine team of Rocky Mountain goats. The other day he got a cute little wagon and was presented with a \$40 suit of harness and celebrated the event by taking Miss May out for a drive and the two five-year-olds driving along the beach behind the nimble and well-trained goats were well worth a sketch.

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FARM AND GARDEN.

How to Clean a Farm Horse.

One of the most important things to be observed in the management of farm horses is their cleaning, and yet it may be safely stated that nothing is more neglected by the majority of farmers. The horse should never be cleaned or harnessed while it is eating breakfast. Let horses eat their food in peace, for many, from sanguine temperament, get greedy, but their oats when handled during the time of feeding. Harness can be quickly enough put on after the feed is eaten, and time should then be taken to comb the mane and tail and use a wisp of straw on the body and legs. When the horse comes in at dinner time, they should at once be unharnessed. The feed is then to be given, and before the harness is again put on, the horse should be thoroughly rubbed down with a wisp of straw or hay. If the horse is very warm on coming in, they should be rubbed down immediately after the removal of the harness.

The cleaning or grooming, which should be done at night, consists first in currying the horse with the currycomb to free him of the dirt adhering to the hair, and which, being now free, is easily removed. A wisp of straw removes the roughest of the dirt loosened by the currycomb. The legs ought to be thoroughly wiped, not only to make them clean, but to dry up any moisture that may have been left in the evening; and at this time the feet should be picked clean by the foot picker—i. e., an iron instrument made for the purpose—of any dirt adhering between the shoe and the hair, which, being now free, is easily removed. A wisp of straw removes the roughest of the dirt loosened by the currycomb. The legs ought to be thoroughly wiped, not only to make them clean, but to dry up any moisture that may have been left in the evening; and at this time the feet should be picked clean by the foot picker—i. e., an iron instrument made for the purpose—of any dirt adhering between the shoe and the hair, which, being now free, is easily removed.

A correspondent of the Western Ploughman says almost any variety of corn can be obtained by careful selection of seeds. For a variety that could not be injured by wet weather, he gathered strong, healthy ears that hung down upon erect stalks; and for best results in shelled corn, ears with deep grains and small cobs, bearing grains the entire length. He advises trying this a few years and noting the results.

You should keep a disused coal oil barrel, half full of the strongest lye, into which to drop every bone that comes from your table, or else pack them in alternate layers with unslack lime. They will become so brittle that you may have them broken fine and spread them broadcast; and the lye, if you have used that, can be diluted with many times its bulk of water and be applied wherever potash would be serviceable. This liquid, or soap, is the surest possible dressing for cauliflower and cabbage.

Chickens are valuable outside the question of eggs and flesh. A full grown hen will yield from two and a half ounces to four and one-half ounces of feathers and down. The feathers serve for bonnet decorations, the ornamentation of military shakos, and for dusters. The averaged sized feathers are employed for beds and bolsters, the down for pillows. But the latter classes are not held in as much esteem as the same from geese and ducks. When the feathers are plucked, they are placed for a short time in a baker's oven, after the bread has been withdrawn to kill the insect germs before they are sent to market.

No matter how thoroughly corn land is fitted, the period of time after corn is planted before the rows can be distinguished is a critical one. If rains come, the soil is beaten down hard, and if they do not come then the surface becomes cloddy and dry. Just as soon as the cultivator can be got in it should be. It is not necessary at first to cultivate deeply, so the teeth may spread widely enough to take the whole surface between the hills. After this, closer work may be made by going twice in a row, putting the cultivator close to the corn on one side, and in going back hoeing the opposite side. With a careful horse, a wide awake man with the cultivator can so take the weeds out of the hills as to make the hoe unnecessary.

A Buenos Ayres Milkman.
A letter from Buenos Ayres, the largest city in South America, to the Chicago News, has the following: Here comes a fellow hoisted upon a huge bundle of sheepskin, on the back of an antique horse. What is he doing up there, sitting on the pack as on a chair, with his feet on each side of the horse's withers? That is a milkman from the country, and in that pack are six or eight large milk cans. He is a Basque, and he and his country do most of this milk business. While we were wondering how many of these pack animals are needed for 400,000 people, and how much advantage the Basque takes of the monopoly, down the cross street comes a native leading two cows, and to the tail of each is tied the calf. He stops in front of a house, a servant comes out with a pitcher, the man turns the calf about, gives him a moment's hope and a taste of reality. These cows are so motherly that they will not give down their milk except for the calves, which must always stand by their side. This must be in the climate, as cows brought from North America and trained to more generous habits soon develop the same domestic purpose. The man shuts off the calf, fills the pitcher, and goes his way.

How Italians Cure the Earache.
A remedy, one unequalled indeed, for earache is that in use among the sailors and bathers at Viareggio and Leghorn, and indeed all along the coast of that part of Italy. A piece of linen is spread with melted bee wax—the purer the better—and then rolled tightly into a cornucopia shape, the small end of which is introduced into the patient's ear as he lies down. The cornucopia should not be less than three, four, or even five inches long. Flannel cloth is then laid over the head and face, the cornucopia is set alight, and burns slowly as long as the patient can bear it, until burned quite near the face, when it is removed from the ear. This proceeding gives almost instant relief, and if the pain happens to have been caused by the presence of any foreign substance in the ear it will come away with the cornucopia. —London Society.

A Lane Excuse.
Colonel Witherspoon is well known in Austin for the meanness of the dinners to which he invites his friends. One day he said to Gilhooly: "I wish you would come and dine with me."

"Well, say two weeks from to-day."

"I'm sorry I can't come on that day, for I've got an engagement to attend the funeral of a dear friend." —Siftings.

A black bear in a Quincey (Ill.) park walked into a little lake and drowned himself.

Piety and virtue are not only delightful for the present, but they leave peace and contentment behind them.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

In nine years caken piles at Miras, Spain, have taken on the appearance of stone coal.

The flatness of Denmark is something remarkable, a recent geographical discussion having shown that the loftiest mountain of the country is only 535 feet high.

During recent years great loss to farmers of Norway has resulted from a disease affecting the roots of barley. This proves to be due to a microscopic round worm, *Tylenchus hordei*, which also attacks the roots of the bind-weed of Norway and Scotch coasts. A remedy has still to be sought.

Some of the iron manufacturers of the Lehigh Valley have begun to make street-paving blocks from blast furnace slag. Some pleasing little ornaments of delicate tint are already made from slag, and if it can be put in durable block shape there seems to be no reason why it should not become a favorite building material.

A very pretty ornament for the house or lawn is a dwarfed white oak, some enthusiasts making veritable pits of miniature lords of the forest. These plants are readily raised in flower-pots from the acorn, and require no attention except watering. The dwarfing of the tree is effected by cutting off the tap root every spring for a few years, this process keeping the tree of diminutive size while it does not prevent the ordinary development of new branches.

When a worn car wheel tread is examined under the microscope, it is perceived that the surface of the metal comes off in thin flakes or scales. Examined under high powers the scales are found to resemble portions of a brick wall, the fractures being not in the particles of iron, but in the material which unites the particles in a centre similar to which mortar under the bricks of a wall. Continuous jarring breaks this cement or uniting material, thus allowing iron so treated to fall in pieces.

Astronomical text-books place the sun's density at a little more than that of water, but in a recent lecture Mr. J. Norman Lockyer, the English astronomer, expressed the opinion that the sun really has not more than one-eighth the density of water. If this view be correct, the sun is simply an enormous globe of hollow gas, possibly liquid at the centre in consequence of the enormous pressure existing at that part. Solar temperature is a matter at which men can only guess as yet, and scientific estimates range from 3,000 to 18,000 degrees.

The limit of life in the embryo of seeds has long been a subject of experiment and discussion. In a late lecture, Professor Bentley, an English botanist, stated that it is perfectly true that oat and other cereals have been raised from seed found in a mummy's coffin, but that it appears to be equally certain that the grains were placed in the ancient coffin by some means only a very short time before the exhumation of the body. Not many seeds germinate under ordinary circumstances after the third year, and very few indeed after the fourth. Peas and beans are very tenacious of life. The lotus has been known to grow after a hundred years, but there is scarcely any other instance of such survival of vitality.

Mystery of the Growth of Trees.
Mr. John T. Campbell explains in the American Naturalist his discovery of one of the causes of the phenomenon of particular tracts of land being covered with a simultaneous, nearly exclusive growth of trees of a particular species. Some have ascribed the phenomenon to a peculiar fitness of the soil to particular kinds of vegetation, which he does not find to exist. His own explanation is very simple, and is to the effect that the matter lies wholly or mainly in the fact of the ground being in a condition to receive the seeds of the various species when they fall upon it. Seeds of different kinds fall at various seasons, and when the ground is in various conditions as to moisture, etc. Those that find the ground in good condition sprout and grow, if no accident occurs to remove the plants when very young. Mr. Campbell has tested this view in his surveys in the occasionally flooded bottom-lands of the Wabash River, and illustrates it by following the futures of the seeds of three species of trees. The balls of the sycamore or button-wood begin falling early in the spring months, and if a flood is receding at the time, they stick to the soft, moist banks wherever they touch them, and particularly along the highest parts of the sand-bars. Were it not for the subsequent floods in the same spring no other trees could grow, for these would occupy the ground. But they are easily killed during their infancy by overflows, and this is what happens to most of them. The cottonwood, on the next in order of shedding seed, and if a flood is receding while this is taking place it will have killed all the sycamores which it has covered, and sprout the cottonwoods. These in turn may be killed by the next floods. It is the turn of the maples next to shed their seed and try for the ground. If either of these species succeeds in making wood without a flood, it will hold the ground, and its rivals will be able to get a place. Last spring the edges of the successive plantations escaped the next floods after the seeds fell upon them, and Mr. Campbell could see along the river banks three belts of young trees, and distinguish them by their general appearance. The upper belt was of sycamore, the second (downward) of cottonwood, and the third of soft maple. In June a bigger flood came than any that had covered the seeds to sprout, and killed all the young trees.

Web-Footed Cows in Nevada.
The cows down at Empire, on the Carson River, feed on the numerous small, low, flat islands at that point, which divide the river up into many meandering sloughs and branches. A short time ago, when the river was high, these islands were completely submerged, and now they are above water again, and covered with short, sweet grass, which the cows eagerly seek. They are so used to wading and swimming from one point to another that their feet have become broad, with a strong thick web, like sole leather, formed between the toes. Any one of these cows can out-swim a rowboat or an alligator. —Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.

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Newspapers are not delivered till thirty-four hours after they are printed, and the delivery of letters is of a very meager kind. This obliges the inhabitants to resort to all sorts of shifts to obtain "a bit of news." Interesting items are scribbled on pieces of paper by those who travel from Plymouth to Yealmpton, and these are pushed under the doors of land-inhabitants, who communicate the contents to their neighbors. The vicar, who receives £480 a year, has long been practically past active work, and was not particularly active when he had health and strength. Services are conducted in a fashion on Sunday mornings and afternoons, yet they are of such a kind that few beyond the vicar's household attend. The vicar knows a little of his parishioners that quite recently he directed that some clothing should be sent from a local charity to a man whom he had buried four years ago.

Electrical Cremation.
An electrical crematory is said to have been devised by a process described as follows: The body, being shrouded in sheets made of asbestos, is laid upon a frame composed of five brick, while at the head and foot are large copper plates, to which the leads from specially constructed dynamos of large electro-motive force are attached. The body apparently occupies the position of the filament in an incandescent lamp, and upon the current being passed through it, it would be instantly carbonized; while, as the air would have free access to it, the process of destruction, or rather decomposition, would be immediate. The process appears to have the recommendation of great rapidity of action, and freedom from many of the objections to cremation in the ordinary way, and results of several little improvements upon all recognized forms of burial. —Free Press.

Against Arguing too Much.
Here is an illustration of the line, "Striving to better, oft we mar what's well!"

After defendant's counsel had concluded his argument, the Judge said to plaintiff's advocate, who rose to reply: "Mr. the Court is with you." Instead of resuming his seat he resumed the argument, beginning in these words: "Yes, your Honor, I knew you would be with me for the following reasons."

He then proceeded to argue the case fully. When he closed the Judge said: "After hearing all that defendant's able counsel could urge I was with the plaintiff. But now that I have heard all that the plaintiff's advocate has to say, I will take the case—under advisement."

that this industry is destined to be an important one, I should not advise you to invest in it without first thoroughly informing yourself as to its details and what difficulties you would be likely to encounter, which you could do by conference with the owners of the ranches in Texas."

The farmer who rises early and gets his team out while dew is heavy on the grass or soil gains increased fertility to his soil by his earliness. Dew contains a considerable amount of ammonia, and this turned under by plow or cultivator is absorbed in the soil. When grass is plowed under wet with dew there is an additional advantage from the greater readiness of wet grass to rot quickly.

Market chickens may be pushed to advantage by frequent feeding, besides having a free run, if possible, while they are growing and before they are put to fatten. After ducks have passed the delicate stage and have their feathers, they may be given frequent feeds of food to give them rapid growth and size. The earlier they are sold after they become marketable the greater will be the profit.

A correspondent of the Western Ploughman says almost any variety of corn can be obtained by careful selection of seeds. For a variety that could not be injured by wet weather, he gathered strong, healthy ears that hung down upon erect stalks; and for best results in shelled corn, ears with deep grains and small cobs, bearing grains the entire length. He advises trying this a few years and noting the results.

You should keep a disused coal oil barrel, half full of the strongest lye, into which to drop every bone that comes from your table, or else pack them in alternate layers with unslack lime. They will become so brittle that you may have them broken fine and spread them broadcast; and the lye, if you have used that, can be diluted with many times its bulk of water and be applied wherever potash would be serviceable. This liquid, or soap, is the surest possible dressing for cauliflower and cabbage.

Chickens are valuable outside the question of eggs and flesh. A full grown hen will yield from two and a half ounces to four and one-half ounces of feathers and down. The feathers serve for bonnet decorations, the ornamentation of military shakos, and for dusters. The averaged sized feathers are employed for beds and bolsters, the down for pillows. But the latter classes are not held in as much esteem as the same from geese and ducks. When the feathers are plucked, they are placed for a short time in a baker's oven, after the bread has been withdrawn to kill the insect germs before they are sent to market.